SOME THOUGHTS FOR EASTERTIDE

Are you looking forward to Easter holiday and hunting for Easter eggs.? Easter comes so late this year that it will uring plenty of flowers with it and tempt boys and girls out of doors for all kinds

Another good thing about this Easter that the time after it until vacation month and a half. The editor thinks that all good boys and girls love vacaand Easter, for they are amons sually marked as they pass with

mind that the Children's Club best of things as they bass, and the T. D. C. C.'s participation in the approaching festival is anticipated.

EDGAR ALLEN POE.

"Of the Rosebud Garden of Girls."

WHITTINGTON

any years ago there was a little boy ned Richard Whittington, but everywho knew him called him Dick, k had no home, for his father and ther were both dead. He had to work y had for something to cat and to work to the had to work y had for something to cat and to work to the had to work y had for something to the had to work y had for something to had to work was bonest and truthful. The little was hany miles in London. Now Dick had ileard many hige things about this strange city; he also heard that the people did not to work, because the pavenients were ered with gold. All this made Dick to go to London, but he did not w the way.

might walk beside it it he wished. It was a long ways for such a little boy to walk, hut it did not seem so to Dick. He was thinking of the golden streets and the other wonderful things he was so soon to see. At last they came to London Dick thanked the driver of the wagon and ran off and looked for the streets that were paved with gold. He went from place to place, but he saw only dirid streets. He saw many people, but they seemed to be hard at work. Where were the golden streets and the happy people? Dick was now very hungry. He asked first one must then the other to give him something to eat. Every one he asked hurried on without even looking at him. At last poor Dick was tired and sleepy as well as hungry, He sat down on the steps of a fine house to rest, but soon fell asleep.

(To be Continued.)

ARTHUR T. EVANS.

(To be Continued.)

ARTHUR T. EVANS,

2520 E. Broad Street, city.

MY TRIP TO WASHINGTON

On the 2d of March I went to Washington to attend the inauguration of Fresitent Rossevelt. Arriving there the deyhefore, I visited nearly all of the places of interest, including the Capitol building, and saw Congress in session; Congressional Library, which was one of the most beautiful buildings I, ever saw. I went to the White House and went into the bail-room and saw the gold plano. I went to the Washington Monument which is 555 feet and \$1-4 inches high. I went in the olevator and had a tine view of the city. You can either go by elevator or or steps; there are over 930 steps. I then visited Corcoran Art Gallery, which has the finest collection of pictures in America. I then went to the Pension building, which was being decorated for the inauguration I went down on Fennsylvania. Avenue to see the parade. The parade started about 1/50 o'clock and lasted about five hours, Heading the parade came President Roosevelt and the West Point cadets. On the line of march I saw Governor Montague and Pitzhugh Lee. Written by

only one."
"Will you let me hold it a moment?"
asked Kitty.
Claribel rather unwillingly resigned her treasure to Kitty's core for a moment.
If anything shoulf, happen to [1]
(To be Continued.)

NELLIE'S VISIT

TO FAIRYLAND

WINTER'S CREST.

A MEXICAN LEGEND.

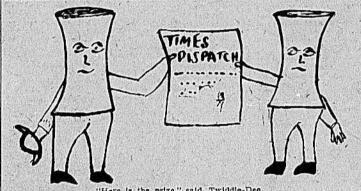
BY JENNIE MONTAGUE.

THE PUZZLE DEPARTMENT

STAGAND DOGS

- HAPPY HOOLIGAN --

of the foot. MIRIAM ALLEN TURNER. Flint Hill, Va.



"Here is the prize," said Twiddle-Dee "For which we fought our battle." "Twas Times-Dispatch, you see, And not a foolish rattle."

GEORGE J. WALSAK, 210 East Marshall Street, City.

Into the sunshine,
Full of the light,
Leaping and flashing
From morn till night;
Into the moonlight,
Whiter than snow,
Waving iso flower-like
When the winds blow;
Into the starlight,
Rushing in spray,
Happy at midnight,
Happy by day;
Ever in motion,
Bilthersome and cheery,
Still climbing heavenward,
Never aweary;
Glad of all weathers,
Still seemint best,
Upward or downward,
Motion thy rest;
Full of a nature
Nothing can tame.
Changed every moment,
Ever the same;
Ceascless aspiring,
Ceascless content,
Darkness or sunshine
Thy element;
Glorious fountain,
Let my heart be
Fresh, changeful, constant,
Upward like thee!

Selected by EVA GILBERT,
501 E. Franklin St., Richmond, Va.

house, but don't make but one track. 3. Where was Moses when the light

6. When is a horse not a horse? 7. Why are poultry the most profitable creatures on the farm?
S. Why is a watch a useful thing going

body.

10. What is this? Round as a biscult, busy as a bee, prottlest little thing you ever did see.

11. Why is a hen like the British empire?

Puzzles.

PUZZIES.

1. What two letters do boys delight in, to the annoyance of their elders?

2. Why is a rook like a farmer?

3. What notes compose the most favorite tunes, and how many tunes do they compose?

4. Why is N the gayest letter of the alphabet?

5. What sort of day would be good for 5. What sort of day would be good for

5. What sort of day words running for a cup?
6. When does a donkey weigh least?
7. What tune makes everybody glad?
RUTH OLIVER.
Buckingham, Va.

This is a true story I am going to ten you about my goat. He is a fat black goat with a large white spot in the middle of his back. If is very pretty the goose first but he was afraid to for so, for he did not know, which to carry the goat, with a large white spot in the middle of his back. If is very pretty and also very playful.

One day us my mother was going by the fine Miss Clark told us to be there with the flowers.

And Chapter II.

One day us my mother was going by the second trip, if he carried the corn the second trip, the goese would cat the goat with a large white spot in the middle of his back. If is very pretty and also very playful.

One day us my mother was going by the would eat the goose while he went after the corn while he went after the fox. How did he manage to carry them all over second trip, the goese would cat the goat with the goat in the middle of his back. If is very pretty and also very playful.

One day us my mother was going by the went after the fox. How did he manage to carry them second in the goat with a large will a spot in the middle of his back. If is very pretty and learn the goat will be went after the corn while he went after the fox. How did he manage to carry them second in the goat will be went after the fox. How did he manage to carry them all over safe?

Fivellyn E. DYKE, Hampton, Va, Hampton, Va, the goat of the goat will be goat with the goat will be goat with the goat and the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the fox. How would cat the goat will be went after the goat will be went after the fox would cat the goat will

3. Why is a young lady like a letter?
4. Why are dudes no longer imported nto this country?
5. What flowers can be found between the nose and chin?
WILDHAM D. DAVIS.

PLANNING FOR

THE SUMMER

"Gertrude," såld Harry. "Are you going away this summer?"
"Of course," said Gertrude; "why, den't you know we, were talking about going away last winter, and now it is

A TALE OF TWO CROSSES.

vessel was expected interest. Or an one-my's vessel? Terror scized him at the thought, but soon his eager eyes made out the English flag futtering from the masthead. His heart beat flat as the watched the vessel ploughing proudly up the boson of the James. It was a small merchantman carrying only a sew massengers, among them, Mr. Presson, a wealthy Englishman, who was attracted to Virginia by a love of adventure, as well as a desire to add to his wealth as well as a desire to add to his wealth as well as a desire to add to his wealth sonly child, a little girl of twolve, with a sweet, dreamy face, dark curis, and deep brown eyes.

(To be continued.)

A DOG THAT

ANSWERED THE BELL ANSWERED THE BELL
A gentieman living in California is the owner of a fine King Charles Spaniel named Jap. This dog has been taught by his master to answer the door bell. Attached to the door is a small core, which on being pulled, throws the bolt back. As soon as Jap hears the bell, away he files, pulls the string with his mouth and opens the dog will grab it, in his mouth, and card the dog will grab it, in his mouth, and card Jap stands in the door and barks politicly until relieved.

WALLER TUNDLEY.

A PRIZE WINNER.



Letters From The Children

No. 408,1-2 North Eighth Street.

Trultt, Va.

Dear Editor of the T.-D. C. C.:
I am sending you some of my drawings, I
trust you will receive them and note the same.
I would like to become a member of the
T.-D. C. C.
You can communicate with me and also
send me my badge.
Respectfully,

No. 9 West Cary Street, city.

Dear Editor: Dear Editor:

'I suppose you think I have forgotten the T.-D. C. C., but I have been going to school and haven't had time to write. My school will close March 30th. I will be serry when it closes. I am glad that spring is here again. I think the winter is very nice, but I like warm weather the best. It is time for little warm weather the best. It is time for little chickens, but I haven't any heas setting. I like to raise chickens, I like all kinds of fowls. I have I tev fail chickens and I did have eight, but the other three freze to death. We have six prefix geese; they are laying now. I am doirg some drawn work. I like to do drawn work. Well, I must close. Hoping to see this letter in print.

I remain your friend.

Midway Mills, Va.

Midway Milis, Va.

Midway Mills, Va.

Dear Editqn:

This is my first letter to the Children's Club, and I am very much embarrassed in writing it. A good many of my schoolmates lawe heen seading in stories and riddles. We have had such pretty weather lately, but I think it is raining now. We have great I'm at school in recess, jumping rope and playing bail. You just ought to see our teacher jump rope. It seems very funny to see a grown man jumping rope with the children. We are going to have an eight months' term this year, and we will be in June gatting out. I have fine time riding horse, but she is very wild, and I have fine time force, but she is very wild, and I have for each of the day and caught free I was fishing cutfish. The calfish gate of the sering and I could not catch him. I must close now and write again. Hoping this will not reach the wave-basket, I remain.

Yours truly,
Buckingham, Va.

had their tails cut off, and ever afterwards bears had short tails. SOME OF OUR MEMBERS' BEST DRAWINGS

Your best friend, JAMES F. LATIMER,

Dear Editor:

I love to read the T.-D. C. C. page, and enjey very much looking at the beautiful drawings. I gend many congratulations to the jurior artists and authors, and pleasant wishes for even hetter work. Fredericksburg, Va. Editor T.-D. C. C.:

Yes, I am very glad to see apring come, and hope we have had all the cold weather that we are soing to have this season. I therefore the continuous sections of the continuous column is setting between the warm weather comes, we will not feel too last to continue to do our best. As it is time for me to do some of my school duties. I will close. Hoping the bad weather has not unjected and sever,

Yours sincerely.

Am as ever sincerely,
Yours sincerely,
BEATINGS WILSON MOSS,
Booker, Va.

Booker, Va.

Dear Mr. Editor:
I send you a continued fairy story, which I hope is good enough to publish. I think Louise Kennedy and Rosa Davis did fine work for the club last week.
I am real glad spring has come, for I want to see the flowers and green trees, I found five longula yesterday evening. I have been planting some hyacintha. Hoping to see this in the paper, I remain,
Your little Grand,
LOUISE HARRISON M'CRARD.
Andersonville, Va.

Dear Members:

No. 114 East Canal



A WORM WILL TURN.

enough for you to insert on Children's Page. Hoping to see him on club page, I remain, Respectfully, ROBBIE ASTROP,

Surry, Va. THE POWER OF GOODNESS.

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER II.

Glad to get off so well, he went quickly on, and was soon out of sight. But all at once the thought came to him that he had some gold pieces attached into the had any more money. But John's conscience was a tender one, and he stopped to listen to its volce, which said, "Teil not a lie!" Those words would not let him rest. He went back to the piace where the robbers stood, and, waiking up to them, said meekly, I have tod you what is soot true. I did not mean to do so, but fear confused me, so pardon me, "With these words he held forth the pieces of gold, but to his surprise not one of the robbers would take them. A strange feeling was at work in their hebrts. These men, bad as they were, could not laugh at the plous old man. "Thou shalt not steal," said a voice within them. All were deeply moved. Then, as It touched by a common feeling, one of the robbers brought and gave back the old man's purse, another his gold chain, another his book of prayer, and still another lead up his horse and helped the old man to remount. MARIAH ISAIELINE PRATT.

THE FATE OF

THE FATE OF

PRIZE WINNERS FOR LAST WEEK

HIRIAM ALLEN TURNER, Flixt Hill, Rappahannock county, Va., for a claver puzzle in a half-square.

LIMA YARBOROUGH, 204 South Pinc Street, for a story entitled "My Trip to Washington."

JOHN BRUCE, 408% North Eighth Btreet, for two humorous drawings— "Catching the Worm" and "The Worm Will Turn."

CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBU-

Astrop, Robbie, Lewis, Ruth, Anthony, Robert, Lauterback, C. L., Asher, Katis, Leibiger, Ella, Asher, Katie,
Attkleson, Ruth C. Merrydew, Irma,
Allen, Ralph H. Morton, Lizzle,
Adams, George,
Bruce, John. Merrydew, Edvin,
Morton, Lizzle,
Merrydew, Edvin,
Morton, Lizzle,
Merrydew, Edvin,
Morton, Lizzle,
Morton, Lizzle Coleman, B. M., Cash, Nettle, Carleton, Michaux,

THE TWO SONS.

ived with him in the country. The girls wanted to go home for a while to see

A DOG HOSPITAL.

scratching at the door of his shop. Then there was a soft whine. He opened the door, A strange dog limped in, holding a bleeding paw. How did the dog know ted and cares of the most ters, Perhaps the dog with the lane me had lived at this hospital. If he had might have learned to know a doctor his seent. Perhaps this is why scratched at the apothecary's goor. Selected by FRANCES THOMPSON Ashland, Va.

A FAIRY STORY.

Both the witch and her day

her and grinned she would scream as looked at her and grinned she would scream as loud as she could and run away. Every night about 12 o'clock she would hear a sad, sweet voice singing:

"Once I was happy and gay,
And as a morn in May,
But now old Jane has enchanted me
And I'll never happy be;" Arnbella was always afraid to look up at the singer, but one night she summoned all her courage and looked. Standing right besito her was a figure in flowing white robes. She looked thin and faded. "My child." she said in a soft low voice, "you are in dreadful mands, and I am very corry for you, so I am going to set you free, Tako this little"—
(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)
LOUISE HARRISON M'CRAW.

EASTER FLOWERS.

Old as creation itself, yet new every spring-time! The coming forth of the gresh green grass, the putting out of the leaves and the opening of the flowor mean to do so, but fear comes, to mean to do so, but fear comes, so pardon me," With these is held forth the places of gold, als surprise not one of the robbers are the feel of the places of gold, als surprise not one of the robbers are the feel of the leaves and the opening of the flow-rise and the surprise of our Lord Jesus Christ welcomed Easter Sabbath, which still comes to us with its fresh new joy each year. It comes with the spring flowers and we welcome its dawning, bringing into God's house flow and still another lead up his an helped the old man to remount.

MARIAHI PRIDLINE FRATT, nesham. Vs.

FATE OF

OUR PET RABBITS

alle gave us two pet rabbits, one by and the other brown. We not a hox that stood on four logs.

With its single offering she started the other brown. We not a hox that stood on four logs.

With its single offering she started the other brown. We not the followers of the conservatories. Claribol had been many days, with plearnating hopes were fulfilled, and on Easter morning she lound one full-bloom of Our old yellow cat. Butler, went it has box that stood on four logs.

Our old yellow cat. Butler, went to the followers of the clares and the coher brown. We not the followers of our lord times have the followers of our lord times have the followers of our flowers of the followers of us with its fresh new joy each year. It comes with the flowers of us with its fresh new joy each year. It comes with the flowers of us with its fresh new joy each year. It comes with the flowers of us which still comes to us with its fresh times have the followers of us with its fresh new joy each year. It comes with the spring flowers and the cohers to come times have the followers of us with its fresh new joy each year. It comes with the spring flowers and the cohers to come joy each year. It comes with the spring flowers and we welcome

THE WALK.

One day Jane and her mother took & one day Jane and her mother took a walk in the country. They saw some little squirrels building their nest. Soon they stopped and ate some lunch and Jane picked some flowers, and when they got home that night Jane fold her father what a nice time they had and hoped that her mother would carry her out again, ROBERT ANTHONY.

out the middle of the last century in Poe emigrated from the north of and to Pennsylvania. His son, Davidwax a wheelwright, who, through matural leadership, became Assistant terminister for Bartimore during the joined in the song ted from law to the stage. The next he joined a company of players, and ly married the widow of Mr. C. D. tins.

Some of his most rappose.

"The Bells," "Lonore." "The Raven,"
"The Bells," "Lonore." "The Raven,"
"Ulatume." and Annabel Lec."
On Wednesday, October the 3d, 1849, In one of the rum shops at Baltimore, he was found, 'rather the worse for wear."
One of his old friends had him taken to Washington Hospital.
He was uncanacious and said that the best thing his friends could do would be to blow his brains out with a pistol.
He then relapsed into delirium and his last words were, "God help my poor soul."

It was not till a long time after his death that the world awoke to his greatness

AND HIS CAT

went out?

4. When is a plant like a soldler?

5. What is between mountain and val-loy?

through a desert?
9. What is this? Two heads and one

ire?
12. Why is Athens like the wick of a

candle?

13. If a boy atc his father and mother, what would he be?

W. B. SIMS, JR., Maxwelton, Va.